

That careless throw, landing a missile among the dynamite stores, had settled the fate of the disturbing explosive. The fearful detonation brought John rushing back, a crowd following him in the wildest excitement.

"Fired it a-purpose?" panted the town constable, keeping up with him.

"Oh, no, and I can't imagine how the dynamite came to explode," replied John.

"Well, it's the last of your rain-making experiment, hey?" submitted the official.

They passed the two tramps, rushing away in vivid affright. They neared the shed.

"Hi! Look there, and here—I say!" shouted the constable. "Rain—why there's been a golden rain here!"

John shared his amazement and halted and stared about them. Near by were the blasted remains of a small iron keg and the ground and paths were spangled with glittering gold pieces.

The hidden store of the "miser's gold" had come to light at last. Secreted in or near the old shed, it had gone aloft with the explosion to come down in an opulent shower.

They gathered it up and John took it over to Adria's home.

"Keep it till we get married—next week," he directed, with a happy smile.

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WOMAN PROSECUTOR IS NOT AFRAID TO DO MAN'S WORK

Miss Lita Belle Hibben, recently appointed deputy district attorney in Los Angeles, is one of the few women prosecutors in the United States. In her first case she appeared before Superior Judge Craig of Los Angeles to prosecute the father of 12 children who thought he had done his duty when he supported seven of them, leaving the other five in want. The new Portia succeeded in

having the man bound over for trial.

Miss Hibben's position is peculiar in that she has not come into the district attorney's office as a specialist in women's cases, but to do a man's work, as the other deputies do, just as it comes to her from the district attorney's desk. For two years and a half Miss Hibben has



Miss L. B. Hibben

been in general practice. Previous to that time she was a teacher in the law department of Southern California university.

Sir—Our German butcher lost a pig recently. In his advertisement he said its "only earmark was a tail which had been lost."—John,